

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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MOB BURNS A NEGRO.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., WITNESS-
ES A HORRIBLE AFFAIR.

Doomed Man Fastened to a Stake and
Oil-Saturated Fuel Piled About Him
—Wretch Had Attacked Miss Eva
Roth—Suspected of Another Crime.

Five thousand infuriated men stormed the county jail in Leavenworth, Kan., Tuesday afternoon, took from it Fred Alexander, a negro, and burned him at the stake. Alexander was under arrest for an attempted assault on Miss Eva Roth and was suspected of having assaulted and murdered Miss Pearl Forbes last November.

The negro was taken from his cell at the State penitentiary at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and led back into a hall and taken to Leavenworth. Fifty deputies surrounded him and Deputy Sheriff Staceyers and Tom Brown sat in the back on either side of him. There were fifty buggies and wagons in the procession which followed the back in, and it was a funeral march indeed for Fred Alexander. The trip to town was made quietly and there was no attempt to create a disturbance on the road.

Entrance to the jail was effected by steel rails and iron bars, with which the mob battered in the doors and wrenched the cell doors and gratings from their fastenings. Sheriff Everhardy was called upon to surrender the negro, but refused. The mob was prepared for this action on his part, and in a minute the steel rails, propelled by battering rams by the united strength of hundreds of determined and bloodthirsty men, began a resistless attack on the jail doors. One after another the barriers gave way to the onslaught and in less than fifteen minutes the trembling negro was in the clutches of his captors.

The punishment meted out to Alexander was identical with that administered by a Colorado mob last November to another negro, Preston Porter. The details of Porter's execution were fresh in the minds of Leavenworth's people, and as Alexander was accused of precisely a replica of the Colorado affair.

He was taken to the scene of his alleged victim's death, fastened by chains to an iron stake driven in the ground, fuel was then piled around him and saturated with oil and the father of his alleged victim given the privilege of putting the torch to his funeral pyre. Alexander made no resistance after once dragged to the stake and only kept saying: "You are killing the wrong man."

While preparations were being made for the execution there stood on a box across the street a woman of 20. She had stood at the door of the penitentiary and had said, "This is the man," as she saw Warden Tomlinson produce Alexander. "That is the man," she said, "who assaulted me." The crowd had heard her evidence. That evidence was the negro's tentacle and the mob was carrying it out.

By 5 o'clock the stake was declared ready. It was the work of but a few moments for half a dozen men to haul Alexander from the wagon up the four-foot bank of cordwood, and to fasten a chain about his chest and another about his feet to the rail. Then came the coal oil. It was poured on his head and splashed upon the wood.

"More! Good! Light it!" were the cries.

"Confess, for a last time," said rugged old Mr. Forbes, determined to finish the tragedy he had set out to witness, but anxious to have conviction that he was about to kill the man who had killed his daughter.

"I ain't got a thing to confess."

"Then you are off for hell," was his answer.

"Wait! Let me see my mother. I let me shake hands with my friends. I see lots of them here." But the oil was all poured and the match was ignited.

In a moment there was a flicker, a flame, the head of the negro waved from side to side as the flames jumped to meet it. A fiendish roar burst from the multitude.

Alexander's mother was the only one noticed crying. She was taken away by her negro friends before the match was applied.

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BEATEN BY CAR MEN.

CRIPPLE'S DEFENDER IS BRUTALLY ASSAULTED.

Affray in St. Louis in Which a Chicago Traveling Salesman Is Badly Injured—Strength of the Cereal Market Ebbs.

Donald McMillan, traveling manufacturer's agent of Chicago, stopping at the Planters' Hotel in St. Louis, was beaten by transit men and so badly hurt that he is confined to his room under a physician's care. The assault, according to the witness, was entirely unwarranted. A police officer at Broadway and Market street saw it, but made no effort to arrest the offenders. According to Mr. McMillan, an aged cripple tried to leave the car, No. 975, but the conductor did not give the stop signal and the man pulled the register rope by mistake. The conductor threw the cripple into the street, after striking him in the face. Another aged man, standing on the platform, demurred to the conductor's brutality, when he was similarly treated. McMillan called the conductor a coward. The latter threw him off at Walnut street. Then the conductor and motormen jumped on him, as did the crew of car No. 1164. McMillan will take the matter into court.

IN THE CEREAL MARKET.

Reports from Argentine and the Northwest Show Prices of Strength.

Broadstreet's says: "It has been a week of ebbing strength in the cereals. Argentine reports have been devoted to stretching estimates of the export surplus from that country. Northwest wheat receipts have also been heavy, and the so-called Wall Street interest has been reported to have been liquidating. Corn receipts are also heavier and prices are lower. Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week were 3,436,654 bushels, against 5,961,095 last week and 3,061,000 in the corresponding week of 1900. Corn exports aggregate 5,184,550 bushels, against 4,897,455 last week and 3,193,812 bushels this week a year ago."

MOB BURNS A PESTHOUSE.

Omaha Citizens Object to the Location of the Structure.

At a late hour the other night a mob of 500 citizens burned the pest house situated in a remote section of Omaha, Neb. The inmates escaped into the adjacent residence district. The fire department responded and laid a line of hose, but the mob leaders, though unmasks, stood their ground and threatened violence if the water was turned on, and the building was consumed. This is the third pest house burned in Omaha, the citizens objecting to the location.

Killed by a Gas Stove.

Albert Miller and his friend, George Rose, were found dead in bed at their room at 620 Fifth street, Northwest, Washington, D. C. Death had been caused by inhalation of illuminating gas, the young men evidently having turned on the current to a small heating stove and failed to light the same.

Over-worked Student Ends Existence.

In New Haven, Conn., Henry Ide Root was found lifeless in the snow; his hands clutching a bottle of carbolic acid, the contents of which he had swallowed. He is the third Yale man whose life has been sacrificed in two weeks owing to severe mental strain and insomnia.

Bristol, I. T., Bank Robbed.

A dispatch gives meager details of the holding up of the Bank of Bristol, Indian Territory, by outlaws, and states that the president of the bank was shot five times and mortally wounded. The robbers got away with the bank's cash.

Chase in a Paris Asylum.

Moses Fowler-Chase, 22 years old, and heir to \$500,000, is being detained in an asylum in Paris, France, and his father, a prominent lawyer of Lafayette, Ind., is taking steps to have him brought back to the United States.

At Hands of Unknown Parties.

"George Alexander came to his death by having been burned by a party or parties unknown," was the substance of a verdict rendered by the coroner's jury, which sat on the case of the negro lynched recently at Leavenworth, Kan.

Objects to Aldermen's Piety.

Because a majority of the city councilmen refused to leave a revival meeting and attend the regular weekly council meeting, S. Hunter, Mayor of Hiawatha, Kan., tendered his resignation.

Admits Taking \$1,300.

John Sheridan, who has been in charge of the money order department of the Havana, Cuba, postoffice, was arrested and formally accused of the theft of \$1,300. He has confessed his guilt.

Carrie Nation Set Free.

At Wichita, Kan., the county attorney has dismissed the charge against Mrs. Carrie Nation. He says: "The mind of the defendant is much impaired and she is irresponsible."

Shot Dead by an Officer.

Frank Kester, aged 40 years, was shot and killed at his home in Kansas City by Policeman Silas Shumate, whom he attempted to assault.

Queen Victoria Stricken.

Queen Victoria is seriously ill and her early demise is looked for.

Bird Coal Find Is Made.

The report of a wonderful discovery of coal in Randolph County and of an effort on the part of the Morgan syndicate to buy up all the mines above the more than 200 miles of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, has come to Wheeling, W. Va. The coal trade is greatly excited.

Salary Paid After Forty Years.

The heirs of the late Samuel J. Harris have just been notified of a claim of \$200 due him an unpaid balance on his salary, when postmaster of Columbus, Ohio, from July 1, 1865, to July 1, 1866.

Father of the South Side L.

Theodore Boediger, a Chicago musician, 71 years old, stepped from a South Side L train, missed the station platform and fell to the ground below, a distance of twenty-five feet. His nose was broken, his body was severely bruised and he sustained internal injuries.

Train Falls Through Trestle.

The engine of a freight train and three cars went through the trestle on the Albermarle branch of the Chesapeake and Ohio road. Engineer W. Herbert McCarty and Fireman Charles H. Clay, both of Richmond, Va., were crushed to death.

Buildings Burned at Dawson.

News was brought by the Amur of a fire at Dawson which destroyed three buildings and did damage to the amount of \$50,000.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

RACE FOR LIFE WITH A BEAR.

Roosevelt Has Thrilling Experience with a Big Grizzly.

According to the story told by a captain, Col. Roosevelt had an encounter with a bear near Meeker, Colo., that came near resulting seriously. Soon after the hunters had gone out they came upon a track of a huge grizzly, which they followed through the snow until they came to a narrow box canyon, the entrance to which was so blocked the hunters were compelled to dismount and continue the chase on foot. After a tramp of three four miles they succeeded in getting close enough to the beast to begin the attack, and lead was sent into the animal's body at a lively rate. Suddenly he turned and made for his pursuers. Col. Roosevelt, far in the lead of the party, stood his ground until the magazine of his rifle was empty, and then, without regard for appearances, turned and ran. But the path through the snow was now well broken and tramped was the swifter. The others, with reloaded magazines, spread out and again opened fire. The grizzly was weakening from his wounds, but still gaining. Col. Roosevelt dropped his rifle and made an extra spurt, and breathless and exhausted, stumbled over a rock and fell headlong in the snow. The grizzly, stopped by the last fusillade, dropped a lifeless mass not fifteen feet behind Col. Roosevelt.

HOLDS ENTIRE TOWN AT BAY.

Carpenter Terrorizes English, Ark., for Two Days.

The town of English, Ark., on the Pine Bluff and Arkansas River Railroad, was terrorized for two days by T. M. Craig, a carpenter. Craig met the train which arrived in the town the other evening and drove the engineer and fireman from their cab. Armed with gun, he refused to allow the men to return and held them as bay all that night. The next morning he attempted to kill several persons. He terrorized the natives by shooting at everything that stirred or moved. Craig slept the following morning, and this alone permitted the engineer and fireman to get their train out. Five men armed and bound Craig, who is now in jail.

EMBEZZLER ENDS HIS LIFE.

Kansas Bank Cashier Blows Out His Brain When Detected.

Speculating in black mountain mining stock and other unfortunate investments of hazardous character proved the undoing of Jacob F. Harpst, cashier of the Watheka State Bank of Watheka, Kan., incidentally wrecked the bank. Harpst, when he realized that he had been caught, calmly walked into an undecorated house and, lying down upon a coffin, sent a bullet through his brain. This was the first intimation to the people of the town that Harpst was in trouble. He was regarded as scrupulous, honest. Harpst admitted having used \$16,000 of the bank's funds in bad investments.

Landslide in Washington.

Heavy rains prevailed at Pullman, Wash. Several thousand cubic feet of earth on the hill broke loose and slid down. After going about 150 feet it struck the house of C. O. Merrill, knocking it from its foundation and carrying it several hundred feet, leaving it with ridge pole slanting at an angle of 15 degrees. No lives were lost.

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MARKET QUOTATIONS.

STANLEY GIVES IT UP.

THINKS LEAVENWORTH, KAN., LYNNMERE COULD NOT BE CONVICTED.

Gov. Stanley of Kansas has revised his declaration to immediately offer a reward for the apprehension and conviction of any of the persons assisting in the burning at the stake of Fred Alexander, the negro at Leavenworth. The Governor had decided that he would offer the reward, but deliberation on the subject induced him to change his mind. "It would be of absolutely no use to issue the offer," said the Governor. "If the guilty persons were arrested they would necessarily have to undergo the first trial in Leavenworth County, and on account of the present condition of public sentiment it would be absolutely useless to attempt to prosecute anybody there for the crime." The sentiment of the Kansas Legislature on the Leavenworth mob was reflected in Chaplain Morehead's prayer: "We realize we have been disgraced in the eyes of the world by the work of a mob. Save us from lawlessness and make us law-abiding citizens." Within an hour after convening a joint resolution introduced by Senator Carpenter, was passed by both houses, denouncing the Leavenworth mob.

TRY TO WRECK FAST TRAIN.

BANDITS ON NEW YORK RAILROAD FILE TIES IN FRONT OF AN EXPRESS.

Bandits made a desperate attempt to wreck the Chicago express on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad road in Livingstone County, N. Y., a short distance from Batavia. As the train was rounding a curve the engineer saw a pile of ties on the track and figures of masked men in the moonlight.

The train was running slower than usual, and came to a halt, whereupon the bandits departed without firing a shot. Railroad detectives at once began a search for the desperadoes. There had been a fall of snow, and footprints showed that three men had made a hasty departure. The robbery had been carefully planned and the Chicago express selected as a train that would be more likely to hurl itself to destruction, and whose passengers were usually wealthy Western men.

HER TO \$15,000 TRAMPING.

ALEXANDER HUTCHISON FALLS INTO A CONSIDERABLE FORTUNE FROM SCOTLAND.

Alex. Hutchison, an aged man in fairly good health, is somewhere west of Red Oak, Iowa, making his way by tramping and stealing rides to California, while City Marshal Hawthorne of Keweenaw, Mich., is making use of part of \$15,000 cabled him from Scotland to locate him.

Hutchison sought lodgings in the city jail in November and told the marshal he had a fortune in Aberdeen, Scotland, but was trying to keep his whereabouts secret.

The marshal wrote to the Mayor of Aberdeen and in reply received a telegram to care well for the old man.

CURED BY A HOLD-UP.

CLEVELAND BARBER MET A HIGHWAYMAN AND HIS COMPANION.

Fred A. Carey has a barbershop at No. 2054 Ontario street, Cleveland, in his mother's war an ardent and a sprightly young man, with whom he shared a room.

Speckulating in black mountain mining stock and other unfortunate investments of hazardous character proved the undoing of Jacob F. Harpst, cashier of the Watheka State Bank of Watheka, Kan., incidentally wrecked the bank.

Harpst, when he realized that he had been caught, calmly walked into an undecorated house and, lying down upon a coffin, sent a bullet through his brain.

This was the first intimation to the people of the town that Harpst was in trouble. He was regarded as scrupulous, honest.

He quickly picked out John Garrison, the man who tried to "hold him up," and the charge of robbery was placed against the prisoner.

THIRTY-SEVEN HURT AT A FIRE.

GUESTS LEAP FROM BEDS AND OUT WINDBOWS OF BURNING ST. LOUIS HOTEL.

Two persons were seriously injured, and thirty-five others slightly hurt as the result of a fire that burned the Stewart Hotel, a two-story frame structure, in St. Louis. Forty guests lost their clothing, as the flames had gained such headway before they were awakened that all escape except by the windows was cut off. S. W. Carr and L. Blake, master bridge builders for the Walbrugh Railroad, who were the most seriously hurt, were burned about the face, hands and feet. None will die. The others received their injuries in jumping from the windows to the pavement. Mr. Carr saved his wife by wrapping her in a wet blanket and leaping from a window. She was not injured.

BODY FOUND IN A TRUNK.

SIGNS OF MURDER DISCOVERED IN A BOX ON EAST RIVER WHARF.

The body of a man, with his throat cut and showing other marks of violence, was found in a trunk on a pile of skids at the bulkhead pier No. 11, East river, New York. It was identified two hours later by a woman as the body of Michael Weissberger or Weissberg, an East Side Hebrew, who was employed by a jewelry firm to sell jewelry and done.

ABSCONDED WITH \$50,000.

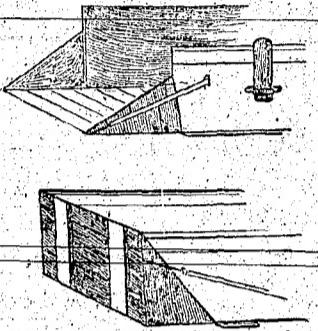
Scotland yard officials have been unable to arrest in Liverpool as he steps from the steamer the defaulter confidential clerk of a large wholesale house in Walker street, New York, who is said to have absconded with \$50,000 of the firm's funds and to have embezzled \$200,000 before he was even suspected.

SAFE BLOWN IN IOWA.

FARM AND GARDEN

Extending End Gate.

When corn has been loaded on a wagon, it is very unhandy to shovel off at first until the bottom of the wagon box has been reached, says an exchange. To overcome this difficulty different methods are followed, such as laying one end of a long, wide board on the end gate of the wagon and the other on the floor of the box before loading and shoveling on the board till the bottom of the box is to be got at; but the extending end gate, shown in the picture, will be found among the best of these expedients. It is fastened to the bed of the box by strap hinges which are sunk into the wood so as not to interfere with the shovel. The gate is made wide enough to allow the side pieces to be outside of the box. Iron strips hold the side pieces secure on the gate. A rod of one-quarter inch iron looped in the manner shown in the cut is attached on each side. Thumb-screw bolts enable the looped rods to hold the gate when let down. When the hand bolts are screwed up tightly on the rod, they will hold the gate when



EXTENDING END GATE.

closed, for ordinary occasions, but hooks may be quickly attached to hold it still more securely. The gate will afford a platform for the farmer to stand on when starting to scoop up the corn as well as prove very advantageous in loading and unloading many articles.

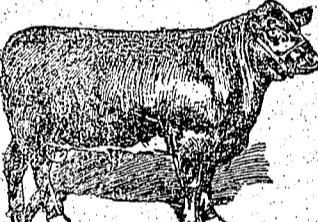
Handy Helps in Butchering.

To clean and carry a hog with ease use a short ladder (about six feet long) with doo and place legs about a foot long under each end. Place a little tan in the scalding water, and the hog will clean easier. For a good hog scraper take a piece of an old grass scythe about four inches in length; with edge rather dull. In place of a scolding trough a large cask laid in a slanting position will answer the purpose almost as well. Two good rails placed in a slanting position against a building is the simplest method of hanging a hog easily.

To clean a pork barrel that is tainted and has a bad smell about it wash it out as clean as you can, then whitewash it with fresh starched lime. Let the lime dry, and it is ready for use. The lime will not hurt the meat at all—Kaufus Farmer.

Valuable Beef.

Here is given a picture of the Aberdeen-Angus, steer "Advance," sweepstakes winner as best beef animal at the Chicago Show, which was sold at auction for the astonishing price of



STEER SOLD FOR \$1,50 A POUND.

\$1.50 per pound live weight, bringing \$2,415. He was sent to New York to be butchered for the Christmas market, the purchaser being an agent of a packing company who wanted the beast as an advertisement.

Big Mares.

The breeding of draft horses of extreme weight is not likely to be overdone in this country for a long time, says the National Stockman. The fact is there are not any too many mares that can produce the top weight kind. A good, big draft mare is therefore worth money to the man who is fixed for raising heavy horses. Breed her to a good, big stallion, feed her and the foal plenty of good growing feed, such as oats, bran and clover hay, with some corn, too, and there is no chance of an undersized colt. Don't blood is something, but not everything. Lack of feed in early life accounts for a whole lot of draft-bred horses that are only "chunks" of 1,400 pounds or less. Undersized nearly always means underfed at some stage of the game.

General Purpose Farmer.

The general purpose farmer who is a good gardener gets a better living for himself and family than the special crop farmer, affirms American Agriculturist. "He raises his own dairy products, beef, pork and mutton, eggs and fowls, fruit and vegetables, and if he wants to eat them he is not obliged to stop and count the cost. He has no fear of starvation through stoppage of railroads or strikes. He is not as badly affected by a poor season, for he has several crops to depend upon; and, as he usually sells more than he buys, it is an easy matter to keep out of debt."

Estimated Production of Corn.

The production of corn in 1900 is estimated at 31,105,192,510 bushels; oats, 8,991,259 bushels; barley, 38,925,823 bushels; rye, 23,935,327 bushels; buckwheat, 9,566,935 bushels; potatoes, 210,926,397 bushels, and hay, 50,410,906 tons. The area from which these crops were gathered was as follows in acres: Corn, 363,320,972; oats, 27,364,705; barley, 2,194,282; rye, 1,191,326; buckwheat, 637,630; potatoes, 2,011,051, and

hay, 39,132,890. The corn crop of 1900 was one of the four largest ever gathered, while the oat crop has been exceeded only once. On the other hand, the barley and rye crops are the smallest, with one exception, in acres since 1887. The buckwheat crop is the smallest since 1883 and the hay crop is the smallest, with one exception, since 1888.

Big Gain in Winter Wheat.

The statistician of Department of Agriculture estimates the United States wheat crop of 1900 at 522,220,505 bushels, the area harvested being 42,495,883 acres and the average acre 12.29 bushels. The production of winter wheat is estimated at 350,025,409 bushels, and spring-wheat, at 172,200,096 bushels; the area actually harvested being 20,235,897 acres in the former case and 16,250,488 acres in the latter. The winter wheat acreage, totally abandoned in Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, is finally placed at 3,522,787 acres, and the spring wheat acreage, totally abandoned in North Dakota and South Dakota, at 1,793,407 acres. The extraordinarily rapid rate, at which the winter wheat acreage of Nebraska is gaining upon the spring wheat acreage of that State has necessitated a special investigation of the relative extent to which the two varieties were grown during the last year. The result of the investigation is that while no change is called for in the total wheat figures of the State, 590,575 acres have been added to the winter wheat column at the expense of the spring variety.

Farm Cattle.

It is not true that the cattle business to be profitable must be conducted on the broad ranges of the Western plains, says Texas Farm and Ranch. That is one profitable system of cattle raising, but there is another which yields fully as great profits for the capital invested. Raising cattle on the farm has, in all countries and all ages been profitable, and more so now than ever. By raising cattle on the farm the farmer has a good market for all the feed he can raise, saves labor and expense of transportation and avoids much loss from waste and the hoary pockus of commerce. And one of the main features of stock farming is that it can be made to continually improve the fertility and value of the farm.

Finishing Hogs.

For finishing hogs for market no food substance known equals corn, Alfalfa, clover, Bermuda, sorghum, artichokes, sweet potatoes and peanuts are all good food to promote growth and make lean meat, but corn, for adding the plumpness that makes porkers sell cannot be improved upon—as far as is at present known. We can raise more corn than all the hogs in the world can eat and raise hogs enough to eat all the corn we can grow. This is a fact, not a paradox.—Texas Farm and Ranch.

Storing Apples in Winter.

The Canada experimental farms made experiments to ascertain the best methods of storing apples in winter. Specimens wrapped in paper, kept better than those not wrapped, and there were few rotten apples, and they lost least by evaporation. The ground floor storeroom did not preserve them as well as the cellar. A tight package preserved the fruit best in storeroom, but not in cellar. Per contra, a ventilated package did better in cellar than in storeroom.

Good Cows in Demand.

While certain sections are selling some of their milk cows and fattening others, because of a scarcity of hay, we do not notice any lack of demand for good cows in our market report of any falling off in their price. In fact, not for many years has trade been more active—or prices better in Boston market.—American Cultivator.

Milk Vessels.

Milk vessels should, as far as possible, be made without seams, and all soldered joints be made as smooth as possible.

Horticultural Notes.

Pruning—Examining trees recently planted, and if the wood is not plump prime them in closely, as shriveling proclaim the roots unable to supply so much top.

Hedge for Limited Space—Where space is limited use arbor vitæ for a hedge. It forms a complete one, while growing tall without spreading. Hemlock and Norway spruce require more ground room.

Fern for Indoors.—A variety of the sword fern, known as the Boston fern, is in much demand for indoor use. All of the family to which it belongs are useful in the same way, not objecting to air of dwellings.

Basket Willows—There are favorite willows for basket-making, such as the Forbiana and Purpurea, because of their flexibility, but those who make baskets use many kinds, some of stout growth and some of slender growth.

House Plants and Insects—if house plants are started free of insects they are rarely much troubled with them in winter; but vigilance must be exercised to keep them clean, as their health is greatly dependent on this.

A Mistake—it is a mistake to rake up the leaves in the wood lot or any other place where they may be allowed to remain. Besides being of value as a winter protection, when decayed they add much to the fertility of the ground.

Blackberries and raspberries grow from shoots formed just below ground. When transplanting them the mistake of setting them too deep, practically killing them, is not uncommon. The roots should be but just below the surface.

The Snyder blackberry is a popular sort in the Northwest because of its extreme hardness and its productive fruit. Taylor's prairie has larger fruit, but it is hardly as hardy as the other, quite hardy enough for the Middle States.

Setting Out Trees—Fall is an excellent time for the setting out of all trees. Those who can not plant them should do the work the very first thing in spring, that the trees may be well set in their new positions before growing weather sets in.

Seeding Peaches—Californians say the seedling peaches are much longer lived than others. This is not new. Seedlings of all kinds possess more vigor than trees raised in any other way, but how hardy the world over, along without budding and grafting?

In the Grip Monster's Grasp



GRIP BACILLI.

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The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1900.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

President McKinley has so far recovered that he held a Cabinet meeting last week, but his physician has ordered him not to resume work in his office before next week. He is not yet seeing general callers, but his personal friends have no difficulty in getting access to him. Secretary Hay, who had the grip before the President, has been back on duty for several days.

Senator Pettigrew has withdrawn his filibuster against the ship subsidy bill. He will permit it to pass the Senate. The Senate managers have opened negotiations in the house. As much as possible of this opposition will be placated. The remainder will be taken into line. It is the intention of the republican leaders to enact a ship subsidy law before March 4.

Senator Stewart said of a Filipino petition which Senator Teller presented and sought to have printed as a public document, and which was referred to the committee on the Philippines: "The war began by treacherously conspiring to obtain arms from Dewey, and then they used these arms on the soldiers of the U. S. This petition is simply a defile, as the senders threaten to accept nothing save independence. It should not receive any recognition since it comes from rebels in arms."

Hoke Smith, of Georgia, a member of the Cleveland cabinet, has a plan of salvation of his own for the poor old Democracy. According to his theory the reorganization will come easily and naturally, starting from the ground floor and moving upward until the last vestige of free silverism and similar foolishness shall be wiped out. He says free silver is a dead issue in the south, and pretty near everywhere else, and that the next national convention will not be guilty of the foolishness of permitting any one man to dictate the party principles. The south, he declares, is for sound money, and will join with the north in restoring to the control of the party the hard-headed, conservative and sound business men who were once at its head. As a tentative proposition Mr. Smith's theories are very good—but wait until Bryan and Towne and Tillman and the rest of the push begin to whoop.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Queen Victoria died Tuesday evening, at 6:30, peacefully and calmly. She was surrounded by her children and grand children. Death was painless. The queen is said to have bade farewell in a feeble monosyllable to her family, assembled at her bedside. She first recognized the prince of Wales, to whom she spoke a few words of great moment; then Emperor William and the others present filed past, and heard a whispered good bye. The queen's death had been momentarily expected all day. She began to sink soon after daylight, Tuesday morning, and it soon became apparent that even her marvellous vitality would not be sufficient to enable her to rally again. London received the news of the death of the queen with a feeling akin to horror. Though the news had been expected all day, it nevertheless came as a shock when received. Seldom if ever within the life of anyone now living, has the city seemed so overcome with a common sorrow. The proclamation of the death of Queen Victoria and the succession of King Edward VII, was issued immediately upon the queen's death by the premier, Lord Salisbury, and the archbishop of Canterbury, with the sanction of the privy council.

Every land owner in northern Michigan, says the Cadillac News & Express, will be interested in the recent statement of an agricultural journal that Michigan's yearly production of beans now exceeds that of any other state in the union, not even excepting New York. This interesting bit of information is of special importance to the northern counties of the lower peninsula. Beans have been successfully grown on jack-pine plains where the cocklebur and the thistle struggle in vain for existence, and the increasing demand in the world's market for the Michigan bean, if interpreted correctly by the northern Michigan farmer, will not only add his yearly income, but will convert into faithful fields thousands of acres of pine stump lands. The price of beans per bushel has generally averaged one dollar, and this fall it's gone as high as \$1.50, yet a commission man in our neighboring county of Mason has been unable to secure six hundred bushels for which he has an urgent demand from shippers.

Russia's T. Rail Bill.

Colden prophesied that by the end of the 19th century the policy of Free-Trade would be triumphant throughout the world. But the 20th century has dawned, and it finds the country of Colden the *only country* which plays a prominent part in the world's history still standing by Free-Trade, and even in it there are not lacking signs to indicate that the trend is toward Protection. Every tariff change made since the time of Colden's prophecy has been a change in the direction of Protection. That has been the history of the 19th century since Cobden's day, and the 20th century has been ushered in by one more step in the same direction. Every Tariff change made since the time of Colden's prophecy has been a change in the direction of Protection. That

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The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, JAN. 24, 1900.

LOCAL ITEMS

Durno-Emmett Co. at Opera House Saturday, Jan. 26th.

For RENT.—A cozy house. Enquire of L. Fournier.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

WANTED—Woodcutters. Enquire of T. Hanson, Grayling, Mich.

Lost—A bunch of keys. Finder will please deliver same to Chris. Hanson and receive reward.

For sale, cheap—A good 4 room cottage. In Brink's addition. Inquire at this office. Jan 24-25.

Miss Gertrude Persons returned home for a visit, last Friday. She now lives in Detroit.

Subscribe for the Avalanche and the "American Boy." Only \$1.25 a year.

Kimbrough, the musical freak, will be with the Durno-Emmett Co. at Grayling, Jan. 26th.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. Kraus.

County treasurer Coventry went to Detroit, Monday, to attend the Grand Lodge of Michigan F. & A. M.

Mrs. Chas. Turner was called to Lewiston, Monday, by the serious illness of her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Durfee and son, Sie, made a trip to Deckerville to visit friends and relatives in that place.

Peter Olson and wife returned home from Bay City, last week. He is recovering from an attack of the Grippe.

Chapped hands, cracked lips and roughness of the skin cured quickly by Banner Salve, the most healing ointment in the world. L. Fournier.

The second quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church will be held Sunday, Feb. 3. Rev. W. M. Ward will preach both morning and evening.

Dr. M. C. Hawks, who has been holding Revival Meetings in the M. E. Church, last week, returned to his home in Detroit, last Saturday.

Boys, if your father takes the Avalanche, and you want a good paper for yourself, call for a copy of the American Boy.

Reserved seat tickets, bought before doors open for the Alabama Warblers can be had for 35 cents each. Secure them and save 15 cents.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

L. Fournier is having the building west of Bates & Co.'s store fitted up for a boarding house. We have not learned who is to be the proprietor.

News is received from Cleveland, announcing the death of Nina Squires in that city. Her father, Daniel A. Squires, is prostrated with grief at the sad intelligence.

Major J. D. Elderkin, a veteran of three wars, and a well known character among G. A. R. men, is very ill at his home in Detroit, with an attack of the grippe.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

The ladies of the Catholic Church Society will give a social at the residence of Mrs. Joseph Panord next Tuesday evening. A general invitation is extended.

Representative Bolton secured the passage of a bill by the House and Senate this week, legalizing \$7,500 bonds issued by the village of Gaylord.

The Durno-Emmett Co. is probably the finest that ever came here. Let Grayling people appreciate a good thing. Men, women and children will all enjoy it immensely.

The Republican state committee has re-apportioned the number of delegates for the state conventions of the party, increasing the number from 811 to 1068. The basis is one delegate to 500 votes of the party last November.

Mrs. Edith Ward, of Rosemount, desires to enroll a few more pupils for music lessons. She will be in Grayling every Friday, and may be seen at the residence of Mr. James Woodburn. Jan 17-18.

The cigarette bill introduced by Rep. Gordon seeks to practically prohibit their sale by requiring an annual license fee of \$200.00, and restricting purchases by retailers to original packages, the dimensions of which are described, and would furnish stock enough for an entire year. It is figured that under this bill only one or two dealers in the largest cities could afford to handle cigarettes.

The Original Alabama Warblers are coming to Grayling, Tuesday, Jan. 29. Their singing excels, their dances, great and their comedians, funny.

Rev. Bristol will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church, next Sunday, morning and evening. It is expected that he will act as pastor here, at least until spring.

W. T. Lewis, of Frederic, was in town one day last week, and reports business in all his lines satisfactory. Aside from his general store he is rushing things in logs, lumber and wood.

Word is received that Ed. Oatman, a former clerk in Fournier's Drug Store, has passed a successful examination before the State Board, and is now a full fledged pharmacist. Grayling students always get there.

McKaulass, his daughter, Patti, and Miss Lizzie Perry, the sweet singing Jewish Creole, are well known to the Grayling citizens. They will positively appear with the Alabama Warblers, Tuesday, Jan. 29.

Just as the passenger was slowing up in the Mackinaw yard last Saturday evening, the engine threw off one of her front wheels. It was fortunate it did not occur while under speed, else the train would probably have been derailed.

Mrs. F. D. Robinson celebrated her return to her home in Punta Gorda, Florida, by sending a huge box of oranges to her mother, Mrs. Mary Love, and friends here, among whom we are glad to be remembered. The fruit was large and absolutely perfect.

A Taylor and B. D. Connine attended the 53d annual convocation of the Grand Chapter R. A. M., at Detroit, last week, as representatives of Grayling Chapter No. 120. They report a large attendance and a royal time.

The performance opens with Durno, the magician, who, by the way, is one of the cleverest performers in his line ever seen in this city. His stage settings are magnificient and his work throughout is very pleasing. At Opera House, Jan. 26th.

Chas. F. Kelley, of Frederic, says their street car line is not yet running, and there seems to be a little hitch in the electric light plant and telephone franchise, but as soon as they are all adjusted they will come down some day and move the county seat to that village.

The services at the Presbyterian church, last Sunday, conducted by Rev. Bristol, were fairly attended, and a hope is expressed that the church will soon be regularly supplied with a pastor. Mr. Bristol is a pleasant and earnest speaker, and was listened to with marked attention.

An editor in a nearby district asks for proposals from the merchants of the town to furnish him a pair of socks, a bushel of potatoes and five yards of calico, contract to be awarded to the lowest bidder. He says this is the way they do business with him when they want two dollars worth of jobwork.

Mr. W. Havens handed us a copy of the Beaumont (Texas) Journal, where an oil well has been struck that beats the world, flowing over 16,000 barrels a day. Of course the country is wild over the find, but just wait till our gusher starts, and we will show them what is what, if we get what we would like.

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is called to meet at the Auditorium in the city of Grand Rapids, on Thursday, the 28th day of February, 1901, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court and two Regents of the University, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Crawford County will be entitled to two delegates.

State tree-pass agent Shien informs

the Herald that the State Land Commissioner has decided that no settlement will be made with those found trespassing on state lands in the future, but that criminal proceedings will be commenced. It has been determined that the practice of stealing timber from state lands must be stopped and every effort will be put forth to punish all offenders.

Tawas Herald.—There is a lot of men in this country who should profit by above warning. They will "get up their snout" if the sealing from state tax lands continue.

In Otsego county there exists one of the largest orchards in the United States. It is owned by Henry Ward, the millionaire lumberman, farmer and sheep owner of Pontiac. In the spring 44,000 apple trees will be set out there and when this is done the orchard will cover 2000 acres of land and contain 90,000 fruit trees. It is located about 18 miles south of Gaylord. —West Branch Herald-Times.

The above is all right, only the orchard is in Crawford county, six miles north of Grayling, and just east of Frederic. In the township of Maple Forest.

To Cure a Cold in one Day take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The following officers of Garfield Circle No. 10, Ladies of the G. A. R., were duly installed at their last meeting:

Pres.—Matilda Smith.
S. V. Pres.—Mary A. Turner.
J. V. Pres.—Ella McIntyre.

Secretary—Ella Leighton.
Treasurer—Mary Pond.
Chaplain—Rose E. Forbes.

Con.—Jane Wisner.
Ass't Con.—Adella Wilson.
Ass't Guard—Harriet Wilson.

Ass't Guard—Edith Wainwright.

If Banner Salve

doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine. L. Fournier.

WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every way to represent large company of solid financial reputation. \$100 salary per month, payable weekly; \$1 per day absolutely sure and all expenses straight, honest, definite and no commissions. Salary paid each week, and expense money advanced each week. Standard House, 331 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Advertised Letters—Ernest Parey, Bert Marrott, Dolphus Dallaire, Ira Cowell, 2; Herb Smith.

A letter from a former citizen, Rev. W. H. James, now of Dundee, Mich., states that his wife fell on a detective walk and is paralyzed from the hips down. He has been unable to settle with the municipality, and has commenced proceedings for damages.

For their originality, beauty of diction and elegant delivery, those who heard them will declare, the four sermons preached by Dr. M. C. Hawks of Detroit, have been unsurpassed in the history of the Grayling churches. Their respective themes were: "The Irrevocable Mistake," "The Wise Choice," "The Successful Prayer," and "Destroyed by the Hand of the Potter."

Hon. A. A. Smith, of Evart, made us a pleasant call, last Friday, on his way home from Mackinaw. He will be remembered by our citizens as a former lumberman in Beaver Creek. He now owns a large flour-mill at Evart, and is a member of the Evart Manufacturing Co., who are putting out a large number of Seed and Grain Separators, which he says are the best and cheapest in the world.

The Durno-Emmett Co. is rated at \$125 a night. The committee got them for an night at a slightly reduced rate. This company is costly and hard to get, because it is one of the best in the United States, and as a rule only plays in the large cities. This company is at Mt. Pleasant the night before Grayling, and single admission tickets are 50c. Surely Grayling ought to pack the house at 25c admission.

Now We Have Struck It. Every paid up subscriber to the Avalanche can have "The American Boy," one of the best, if not the best, boys' papers in America, for 25 cents a year, and every family where there are boys should have it. Call and get a sample copy.

Here is the Greatest Bargain We Ever Offered Our Readers.

The Crawford Avalanche, Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, and the Free Press Annual Year Book and Encyclopedia for 1901, a valuable book of over 550 pages that tells you all you want to know. Over 40,000 of the 1900 edition were sold at 25c each. It is the most popular book of the kind ever published. For further particulars see advertisement in another column of this issue.

Beat Out of an Increase of His Pension.

If troubled with a weak digestion, belching, sour stomach, or if you feel dull after eating, try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I am reminded that as a soldier in Mexico in '17 and '18, I contracted Mexican diarrhoea and this remedy has kept me from getting an increase of my pension for on every renewal of a dose it restores me. It is unequalled as a quick cure for diarrhea and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

With this issue is the last publication of lands held for sale for delinquent taxes. Court sits the 29th, inst., and any objections should be filed by that time.

Notice.

Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by advertising to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

NOTICE.

Whereas it has been reported to the State Board of Health that small pox is prevalent in 45 places in this state, and upon their recommendation it is resolved by the Board of Health of Grayling township that a general vaccination would be a safe guard. Therefore it is requested that all our citizens, who have not been vaccinated within the past six years, apply to their physician for vaccination, and that they receive a certificate for the same bearing the date thereof.

By Order of Board of Health

C. W. WIGHT, Clerk.

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Roxa Tyler, of Chicago, Vice-President Illinois Women's Alliance in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to

get worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again." For sale by L. Fournier.

The Michigan University stands second in the point of attendance as compared with other leading universities. The figures are: Harvard, 4,208; Michigan, 3,404; Minnesota, 2,043; Beaver Creek, 316; Frederic, 228; Grayling, 1,710; Maple Forest, 481; South Branch, 109.

Cut this out and take it to L. Fournier's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best physician.

They also cure all disorders of the stomach, biliousness and headache.

Every owner of real estate in this county should take time to carefully study the tax list, published in supplement to this issue. Delinquent taxes may be found as far back as 1881, and you may find some description that you own among them, and now is the time to have any errors rectified.

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The Mother's Favorite. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

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E. W. Grove.

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Regular sessions of Probate Court for the hearing of petitions, &c., will be held on the first and third Monday of each month.

J. C. HANSON,
Judge of Probate.

Four of the congressmen from Michigan are suffering from grippe. Congressman Crump at his home, and Congressmen H. C. Smith, S. W. Smith, and James W. Fordney are sick at Washington.

Save doctors' bills by giving Foley's Honey and Tar to infants and children in time to prevent pneumonia or croup, which are fatal to so many thousands of babies. L. Fournier.

It is stated that Gov. Bliss is having an investigation made at Mount Clemens into the charge of burglary preferred against W. Gallagher, one of ex-Gov. Pingree's paroled convicts. The evidence looks bad for Gallagher and he probably will be returned to prison to serve out his term.

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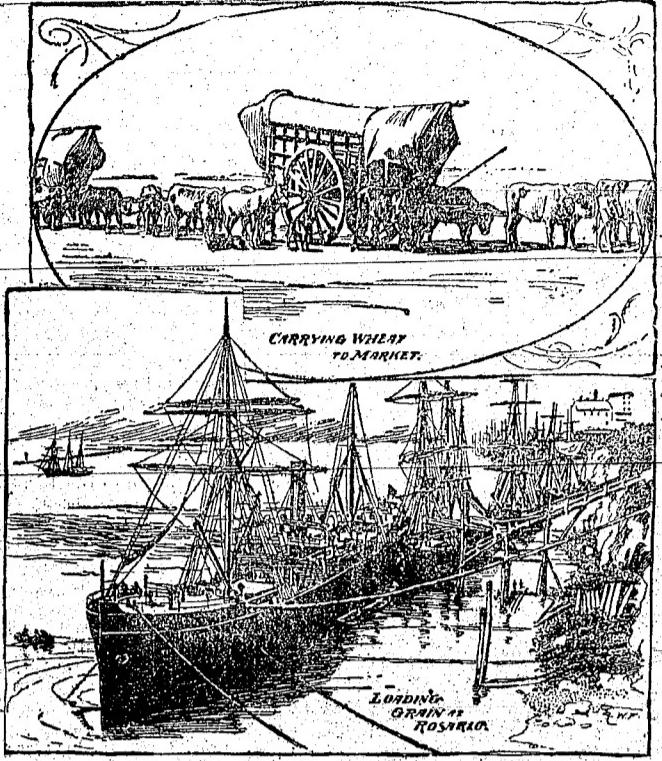
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Wheat Growing in the Argentine Republic

NOT many years ago wise men said that grain could never be grown to any extent in the Argentine Republic. The country was then importing millions of dollars' worth of wheat every year, and the farmers who were pasturing stock on what are now the principal wheat fields were eating flour shipped from the United States and Gulf. To-day the Argentine has to a large extent the wheat trade of South America, and is shipping wheat to Europe. It plants millions of acres every year and it produces from thirty to eighty million bushels a season according to the weather and to the invasions of the locusts. When the Argentine has a good crop the prices of wheat in the European markets are affected and our farmers often get less for their wheat in consequence. In the last year or so flour mills have been springing up and the Argentine has now more than 500 flour mills, many of which use machinery imported from the United States. The grain-producing area of the Argentine increases every year.

In the United States the average yield of wheat per acre, taking the whole country, is from twelve to thirteen bushels. That of the Argentine is not over ten. In England, where the soil is more carefully studied and cared for, the average is twenty-nine bushels per acre, in Holland twenty-five bushels, and in France eighteen. The most of the wheat of the Argentine is raised by Italian immigrants, many of whom farm the land on shares. They do their work in the roughest and most slovenly way. Much of the wheat is sown on the ground as it is first plowed, the grain being dropped among the clods. Other farmers drag brush over the field and some of the better farmers use the harrow. The plowing is done with bullocks, who drag the plows through the thorns by means of a yoke attached to their horns. They only care of the man seems to be to get the wheat into the ground and then sit down and wait for the crop. The farmers do not seem to care for anything but their wheat crop. Most of them have no gardens. They run their accounts at the nearest grocery and make annual settlements when they sell their wheat. Most



them drink to excess, and few have any thought beyond this one crop. The result is that the failure of a crop means partial starvation.

The city of Rosario is the Chicago of South America. It is the chief wheat market of the Argentine Republic. It ships thousands of tons of wheat, corn and linseed every week. Rosario is situated on the Paraná river about 200 miles by land from Buenos Ayres. It is 300 miles by water, from that city and about 100 miles inland from the Atlantic ocean. It is Pittsburgh. Ocean steamers sail 200 miles up the Rio de la Plata past Buenos Ayres into the mouth of the Paraná, and there for about 300 miles the river to Rosario. Rosario itself is one of the thriving towns of the Argentina. It was founded about 170 years ago, but wheat raising in the Argentine gave it a great boom, and within the last

ten years it has almost trebled its population. It has now about 150,000 people. It does a big wholesale and retail business, but the most of its money comes from wheat.

The wheat is bagged on the farm. The cars carry it to the edge of the bluff, and Italian laborers take the bags and pitch them into chutes leading to the vessels. The bags fly down one after the other at the rate of several to the minute. At harvest time the wheat becomes congested at Rosario. The railroads have more than they can to carry the crop, and almost all other traffic has to be suspended. The result is that the wheat is piled up in bags at the stations and left there until it can be shipped. There are no barns in the Argentine. The wheat is such that the stock feeds out of doors the year around. There is no chance for the farmer to store his wheat in barns

and he has to rely upon the railroads to get it to the markets. The wheat is carried to the cars from such farms as are far from the railroad in buckboard carts, the wheels of which are about eight feet high. A load weighing several tons is balanced between a couple of these wheels, and from a dozen to sixteen bullocks are harnessed in front of it. In some few of the large farms modern machinery is used, and the threshing is commonly done with European or American threshers.

The Argentine is subject to droughts, and the crop rises and falls according to the weather. The worst thing, however, that the farmers have to contend with is the locusts. The pests that infest the Argentine are fully as bad as the locust plague with which the Lord afflicted Pharaoh. The only difference was that Pharaoh had his locusts for a few days, but the Argentine seems to be having them as a regular thing. The locusts are produced by the millions every year, and a swarm thinks nothing of a flight of 500 miles from its breeding ground through the heart of the wheat country. The locusts appear in great swarms, which often darken the sun if they happen between you and it. They light on everything green and begin eating. The branches of the trees bend down with their weight, and you can hear the snapping of their jaws as they crunch the leaves. They will clean the crops from the fields, eating the grain down to the ground. Sometimes they will take the green wheat from one side of the road and pass by that on the other, and they sometimes fly on and on for days over rich fields to feed on those beyond. The next swarm may eat that which is left.

This pest of the locust has been so great that the Argentine government has been spending large sums of money to get rid of them. The methods for exterminating them are many and costly. Thousands of dollars are spent every year to kill them. They are caught in traps of corrugated iron. They are scooped up with scrapers and killed; poisons are used, and the grass, plants and weeds are sprinkled with arsenic, kerosene and creosote. They are caught in bags, driven into ditches and are killed in all sorts of ways. In 1896 it is estimated that \$80,000,000 worth of wheat was destroyed by locusts in two states of the Argentine. This imperilled the farmers of those states, so the national government spent \$1,000,000 that same year giving the seed wheat. If the locusts are to go on in this manner, the Argentine can have a serious permanent effect upon the wheat market of the world.

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ten years it has almost trebled its population. It has now about 150,000 people. It does a big wholesale and retail business, but the most of its money comes from wheat.

The wheat is bagged on the farm. The cars carry it to the edge of the bluff, and Italian laborers take the bags and pitch them into chutes leading to the vessels. The bags fly down one after the other at the rate of several to the minute. At harvest time the wheat becomes congested at Rosario. The railroads have more than they can to carry the crop, and almost all other traffic has to be suspended. The result is that the wheat is piled up in bags at the stations and left there until it can be shipped. There are no barns in the Argentine. The wheat is such that the stock feeds out of doors the year around. There is no chance for the farmer to store his wheat in barns

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A SNOW FANTASY.

Honey-palace summer-long—
Hive of sweetness and of song—
Court of golden-girded bee,
Home of all felicity,
Whither fled your guests, and how
Can these ghosts haunt you now?

Yet I guess the secret quite,
Following your pathways white,
Watching ghostly bees who swarm
In the wildness of the storm;
Born of snow, they gather where
Now the garden stretches bare.

Silently they come in hosts—
Snowflake-bees and honey-ghosts—
To this barren garden-hive,
Where they gladden, labor, thrive;
And when Spring hides them depart,
They shall leave a honey-heart.

Bud and blossom, leaf and vine,
In the sun their sweets shall shine;
Or their brothers of the snow—
Specter bees, whose frosty wings
Fluttered over fragrant thongs.
—Frank Dempster Sherman, in the
Woman's Home Companion.

A Terrible Follower.

BY CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

In the years between 1840 and 1850, settlers were few and scattered. In what is now the fertile and prosperous Aroostook region of northeastern Maine, the red deer had not yet retreated before the rifle and the axe of the pioneer; and where the deer lingered, there lingered, too, their heraldic foes, the wolves. Scattered gathering to the hunt in packs, these wolves were little accounted of by the settlers; but to their stealthy depredations might be charged the vanishing of certain strayed children, or solitary women, or tired travellers.

The following adventure was told me by an old lady, Mrs. Hetty Turner, part of whose childhood was passed in a pioneer cabin on the head waters of the Aroostook River. Her father, James Atkinson, a widower, devoted his winters to lumbering and his summers to hewing himself a farm out of the wilderness; and Hetty took charge of the cabin, the chickens and the pig. Schooling she had had at her former home, and her father's small library accompanied her into the backwoods.

"Our nearest neighbors," said Mrs. Turner, "were Cyrus Turner's family, about three miles away. They were on the main Carlton road, while we had settled on Hardwood Ridge, where the land was better. A rough wood-road ran from our place about two miles, till it struck the Carlton road about a mile this side of Turner's."

"Mr. Turner had had a large family before he moved up the Aroostook, but he had lost all but the two eldest boys in an epidemic of diphtheria. Then, in the backwoods, two more children came to them, a boy and a girl. At the time I am telling of, the little boy was between four and five years old, and the little girl perhaps six."

"They took a great fancy to me, and father liked to see them around, so one of their big brothers used to bring them over to our place pretty often to spend the day."

"One sunny September afternoon, when father was off in the woods, I heard the patter of little feet outside the door, and small nubs knocking for admittance. It was the two little Turners."

"I asked them where Tom was. Tom was my favorite of their big brothers—and what had made him hurry away so. They told they had come all the way alone. They said their father and Tom and Bill were away somewhere, and their mother had gone to sleep after washing the dinner dishes; and they had wanted to see me just awhile," so they wailed.

"Of course, I was pleased at such devotion. I kissed the hot and dusty little faces, and brought out a liberal supply of milk and molasses-cake which soon disappeared. But presently I thought of the anxiety Mrs. Turner would feel when she found the children were missing. So I decided to walk right back with them, and to depend on getting Mr. Turner or one of the boys to drive me home."

"First, however, I had to do the milking, and then get father's supper ready. I left a note on his plate telling him where I had gone, and then started off with my little visitors. They were very loath to go at first; but I explained to them that soon it would be getting dark in the woods and we should all be frightened."

"Even as I spoke, I noticed with some uneasiness that the shadows were growing long. I hurried off at as quick a pace as I thought the little ones could stand, and the first half-mile of our journey was soon left behind."

"Then, however, I had to slacken our speed. Eddie's fat little legs were getting very tired. He had to sit down on a log and rest. Meanwhile, Mamie and I picked blackberries, both for ourselves and Eddie; and when we started on again, I was careful not to go so fast. But it made me uncomfortable to see there was no chance of our reaching the Turners' till after sundown."

"In a little while Eddie began to complain of his foot hurting. I took off his shoe and found a severe stone-bruise; so I wet a couple of leaves in a spring by the roadside, and put them inside his sock. This gave him some relief, but he had to cling to my hand and walk slowly."

"I think we must have been a good mile from the crossroads, when all at once Mamie, who was dithering about, untried as a bird, stopped cold as I thought he was going to tear you before I could get up. But at the first sound of my yell he turned tail and was off among the trees like a streak. I let fly my stick, but missed him, and came mighty near hitting you, Hetty!"

When we reached Mr. Turner's Eddie was asleep in Tom's arms, and Mamie, although dreadfully exhausted, was none the worse for her adventure. But as for me, I just went all to pieces, and acted like a fool."

"Look, Hetty; look at the big dog!" "Big g'y dog?" remarked Eddie, looking over his shoulders with much interest.

"When I glanced along the road, I couldn't help giving a little scream of fright. There was a huge wolf following us! We were keeping along the

shady side of the road, and when we stopped he stopped, too, slinking behind a tree.

"When I saw that he was not going to rush right upon us I took courage again. But the children had been frightened by my fear."

"Isn't it a dog, Hetty?" asked Mamie, her eyes getting very big.

"No," said I, "I don't think it is."

Come and take hold of my other hand."

And I began to drag Eddie forward at a rate that must have hurt his sore foot a good deal."

"But Mamie was not satisfied."

"Is it a wolf?" she asked, with trembling lips. When I was silent, she suddenly burst out crying, and began to run.

"For us to separate would be fatal. The wolf would leave us, and attack her alone."

"I dropped Eddie's hand and sprang after Mamie like a flash; and the poor little fellow, thinking we had both deserted him, cried out in bitterest grief, and ran after us as fast as his short legs could carry him. As I caught Mamie, and turned to drag her back toward Eddie, the look of despair and desolation on the little one's face was such as I can never forget."

"Heavy as he was, I had to pick him up and carry him a little way. I kept tight hold of Mamie with one hand. I explained that if she ran away from Eddie and me the wolf would go right after her and eat her up. After that she kept tight hold of my petticoat."

"Meanwhile the animal had skinned a little nearer. He was waiting for the dark to come. As there were three of us and I was pretty tall, he didn't like to spring on us in the daylight. I looked through the tree-tops at the western sky, and my heart sank as I saw that it would be dark before we could get to our journey's end."

"We made desperate haste now, and whenever Eddie began to give out I would pick him up in my arms and struggle on till my own breath quite failed me. The shadows kept deepening, and as they deepened that dread full form behind us kept drawing nearer."

"At last, as I set Eddie down for the third or fourth time, a shot run forward, as if to spring upon us."

"Eddie, catching a near glimpse of his cruel eyes and long, uncovered teeth, began to cry at the very top of his voice, while Mamie and I both screamed. The noise appeared to drown the snarling brum-something, and he drew back."

"But as we hurried onward Eddie continued his shrill wailing, and stumbled along so blindly, amid fits of tears, that I was in despair. Nothing I could say made any difference, and it was oh, so slow, dragging the poor little fellow along; and at last I just burst out crying myself."

"Of course that startled Mamie, and I began to feel as if we should just have to give up. You see, the strain was beginning to tell on my nerves so that I wasn't quite myself."

"However, it was just that cry of Eddie's that saved us, under God's providence. I am sure the noise we made bothered the wolf so that he kept waiting for it to get a little darker. And then, which was more important, the sound was carried on the steel ties securely enough to prevent the tracks getting out of alignment. For about six months the Huntington and Broad Top Mountain Railroad in Pennsylvania has been experimenting with the use of steel ties. The tie in use there resembles the "bow" and "plate" tie largely in use in India and South America, and the company has been subjecting it to exceptionally heavy traffic. The ties were laid on October 12, 1889. There are forty tons of them and the normal spacing varies from sixteen to thirty inches, the tie having been put in where the wooden ties were removed. Each trough or rail tie weighs about twenty-five pounds and the tie bearer 60 pounds. The rails are seventy pounds, and are laid with suspended joints spliced with four bolt angle bars, and the track is ballasted with slag."

"Since the ties were laid about 1,500,000 tons of freight has passed over them, principally coal cars of 60,000 and \$0,000 pounds capacity, hauled by 100-ton engines. The officials claim that the steel ties make a more durable track than wooden ties and reduce the labor of track maintenance by 40 per cent. They also permit an increase of 33 per cent. in the length of the sections. If these deductions are correct it is difficult to see why railroads in general do not adopt the steel tie."

—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Unanswerable Argument.

DR. D. B. Hill, who lived in Springfield, Ill., from 1836 to 1843, tells this characteristic story of Abraham Lincoln, with whom he was personally acquainted:

"Once Lincoln was defending a man who was accused of cheating another man in a business deal. Lincoln was arguing before the jury that his client had no intention to defraud when the transaction occurred; in fact, that he never thought he was cheating the man."

"Pointing his finger at Judge Logan, his partner, Lincoln said: "Any boy you meet in the street knows how to put on his clothes. You all know that Judge Logan is learned in the law, and nobody would accuse him of doing wrong. You will observe he has his shirt on with the wrong side in front. Now, the judge never intended to do that when he put his shirt on."

"You see, people do wrong without intending to do so. If my client has done anything wrong, he never intended to do so any more than Judge Logan intended to put on his shirt with the back side in front."

"Sure enough, Judge Logan had his shirt on wrong, and the use Lincoln made of his partner's mistake in dress caused his client to get off free."

—San Francisco Argonaut.

Even now, although I've never seen a wolf since, except in a circus, I think I'm more afraid of wolves than of any other animal on earth." —Youth's Companion.

STEEL TIES TRIED.

Expense Against Them, But One Road Finds Them Economical.

Why are not steel ties used on American railroads? This question is often asked by those not initiated into the mysteries of railroad construction, and it is commonly supposed that the reason lies in the susceptibility of the metal to atmospheric changes. This, however, is not the fact. The most important reason for their not being used is their cost compared with wooden ties.

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—San Francisco Argonaut.

Japanese Swords.

The blades of Japanese sabres are formed of a metal prepared from magnetic iron ores and ferruginous sand. The steel is produced in the form of thin laminae, and the workmen commence by fixing one of these to the end of an iron rod, which serves as a handle. To these are soldered over sheets until the mass has a length of six to eight inches, a width of two inches and a thickness of one-quarter to four-fifths of an inch. This bar, brought to a white heat, is doubled upon itself and hammered until it has taken its original dimensions. This process is repeated fifteen times. Four similar bars are then soldered together, doubled upon themselves, resoldered and heated, this operation being repeated five times. By this process the superposed layers of metal become so thin that a sabre is estimated to contain at least a thousand sheets of metal. Sometimes alternate layers of iron and steel are soldered together, and thus the blade presents a veined appearance.

—London Globe.

GOWNS FOR EVENING.

DRESSMAKERS TRYING TO FORCE PRINCESS DRESS.

By No Means Becoming to a Great Many—Modifications that Are Now Making It Popular—Some of the New Features.

New York correspondence:

N O W I N G : The ways of stylish dressmakers, it is not surprising to see them making their annual attempt to bring the princess gown into popularity. They feel, apparently, that putting into it one woman whom the cut becomes offsets the dozen who essay the trying fashion and turn out to be more or less horrible examples. The few women whose figures can stand

the fashion do look finely in it, and rouse the admiration of their less favored sisters. This winter's attempts have not been so much in the direction of outright princess gowns, toward modifications. These have made big headway in evening dresses, usually taking the form of a long

skirt.

WOMEN WHO early in the winter used

furs in ruffles and edgings are now

brought by sharper weather to neck

pieces, muffs, and capes. The fur

gown usually seems freshish, but it is

attempted occasionally nevertheless. One

of the examples of this winter was white

cloth with a very deep Spanish blouse

of sable, deep fur cuffs, a muff and deep

cape collar, the latter lightened with

lace and embroidery.

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